



Fire and Ice



👁 288 ✓ 29 ★ 32

Chapter 1 by Jenny Neill

Once upon a time, there was a queen made of ice and water.

On the other side of the earth, there was a king made of fire.

And in between the two, there was a knight, at their beck and call.

Chapter 2 by someness



The knight would try and tend to everything they wanted, though it was difficult on days when then would both want something at the same time.

On one day he was split equally in the middle of the world. They both called at the same time. He told them to yell what they wanted together.

They both said, "I want to meet that." And they pointed at each other.

The knight didn't know what to do, he had never been unable to for fill a duty to them, for he could not move them what was he to do...

Chapter 3 by Jenny Neill

See more of Story Wars



He tried to explain this problem to them, but they didn't understand. They knew that they had oppos

Login

or

Create new account

After all, how could fire ever possibly imagine water, or vice-versa? That is like asking a human to tell you 'what is the opposite of humanity?'. It's confusing.

The knight came to a decision one day and approached the queen of water.

"My queen," he bowed. "Your opposite, the king made of fire, has asked to meet you. I'm afraid that may be impossible, or near it, so I wanted to ask if I could have a drop of water to show him."

The queen looked scandalized at first, but then her face softened. "Of course, my knight. I'll give you as much water as you want." He lifted a small urn that he had brought up to her, and she filled it up with water from her fingers.

He bowed once more, and then made his journey to the king.

Chapter 4 by Pasty



The knight left the queen of water and approached the king of fire.

"My king," he bowed. "Your opposite, the queen made of water, has asked to meet you. I'm afraid that may be impossible, or near to it, so I bring an urn of her purest water with me."

The knight lifted the urn and removed its covering. The king looked into the urn with amazement, but his gasps of awe became shrieks of pain. The once pure water became a quick steam and, for a moment, dimmed the king's flame.

"I'm sorry my king. I had no idea the water would do this. Forgive me." "You are forgiven my knight," said the king. "I am alright. My flame seems to have been restored." It was in this moment that the knight had an idea.

"My king, I have an idea! I ask that I may have a flame to show the queen." The king of fire was very fond of this idea and gave his consent. The knight found a torch and it was lit by the brightest flame. "Take this to her," the king said.

The knight bowed once more, and [See more of Story Wars](#) to the queen.

Chapter 5 by Qia

Login

or

Create new account



The knight reached the queen of water and held out the urn to her. "My queen, the king of fire has allowed me to bring you this urn of fire so that you may understand him better."

She open the urn and smiled nervously at the feeling of the heat on her face. She reached down to touch it, yelped, and quickly pulled her finger away; part of it had evaporated into steam, but it quickly restored itself.

She frowned. "How will we ever understand each other?"

Chapter 6 by AM MO



"I'm sorry my queen. I had no idea the fire would do this. Forgive me." "You are forgiven my knight," said the queen. "I am alright. My water seems to have been restored."

The knight bowed to the queen and left for his hide out.

Walking back and forwards the knight tried to think what they had in common but nothing came to mind.

The knight said to himself "If the king and queen meet they will both die" and added "Are they both willing to die for each other" the knight sighs and sits down

Chapter 7 by Chloe



How would they be willing to die for each other when they know nothing about each other?

Then the knight suddenly had a brilliant idea, in fact, the best idea he had ever had. The next morning he went to see the King of fire.

"My King," he said, "There is one and only one way to see the queen. You must hope you will love each other at first sight or you will have to live together as one forever. Only love can possibly be stronger then fire or water and this is the only way you can ever meet the queen."

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

natural-born ability that he had ascended the well-competed throne. Yet at this moment he recalled the brief but meaningful encounter with the presence of the Queen's body. The feeling of cold had been shocking but at the same time had brought forth a new sense of calm. In that moment and for the first time he had felt relaxed; the Queen's gift did not compete with his flame like that of his enemies. It merely soothed his excitement, like the calming whisper his mother would have once given him. He knew the Queen was special, different from any other subjects he had encountered. She returned to him his feelings of childhood, brushed aside his long-held anxiety and worries, and brought him the essence of pure joy.

"My knight," he swiftly called, "I am willing to do all that takes to be with the Queen. Tell to her that and return if she should say the same."

"Yes, my highness." Bowed the knight.

On this mission he rode swiftly, reaching the Queen's palace by morning.

"My Queen," entered the knight, "I have spoken to the King. I proposed that the only way by which the unity between you two will be possible is by the unanimous acceptance to be with each other for eternity."

"Oh," remarked the Queen, excited and curious.

"I fear that I know of no way to return you two to your previous life should you decide to do so."

"Oh dear!" exclaimed the Queen. She knew she would do anything to be with him. He had kindled an invincible spirit inside of her and such a spirit she could not live without. He promised warmth on her cold days, liveliness when she is down.

"The King has sent me to tell you that he is willing to do whatever is necessary to be with you."

"Oh my! Tell him that I will do the same! If he is ready we shall meet the next morning!"

On that night the knight rode back to prepare the King of the great day coming tomorrow.

The next morning, the king, leaving behind his court, traveled to the Queen's palace. He was riddled with anxiety and worry. 'What if he is not good enough for her?' 'How will she think of him?'

Yet as his carriage closed in on the palace, he felt again the assuring calmness. He bravely stepped out of his carriage and lifted his head up to the grand door.

The Queen was waiting for him. See more of Story Wars

In this moment both of them felt many things.

Login

or

Create new account

To him she was beautiful, a woman perfect for him. He felt his heart melt as his fiery body. Her coolness satiated his need for comfort which he has longed for so much time. He looked into

her misty eyes and saw his own reflection. To her he was the one. He seeped life into her clear body. His every touch tingled her spirit. As each of them looked into the other's eyes, they felt the connection growing stronger. The others watched in wonder and shock as the Queen and the King embraced each other. Their love sprang through both of their bodies, their spirits combine as their bodies dissolve into each other. In that quick flash, the awe of the king and the beauty of the Queen evaporate into the air, their love transcending their bodies and filling the entire world.

Here the legend goes that eternal love transcends all matter. The legend of the Ice Queen and the Fire King becomes one of true love. Passing through the generations, the story reminds both kingdoms of the incredible will of love.

the end

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account